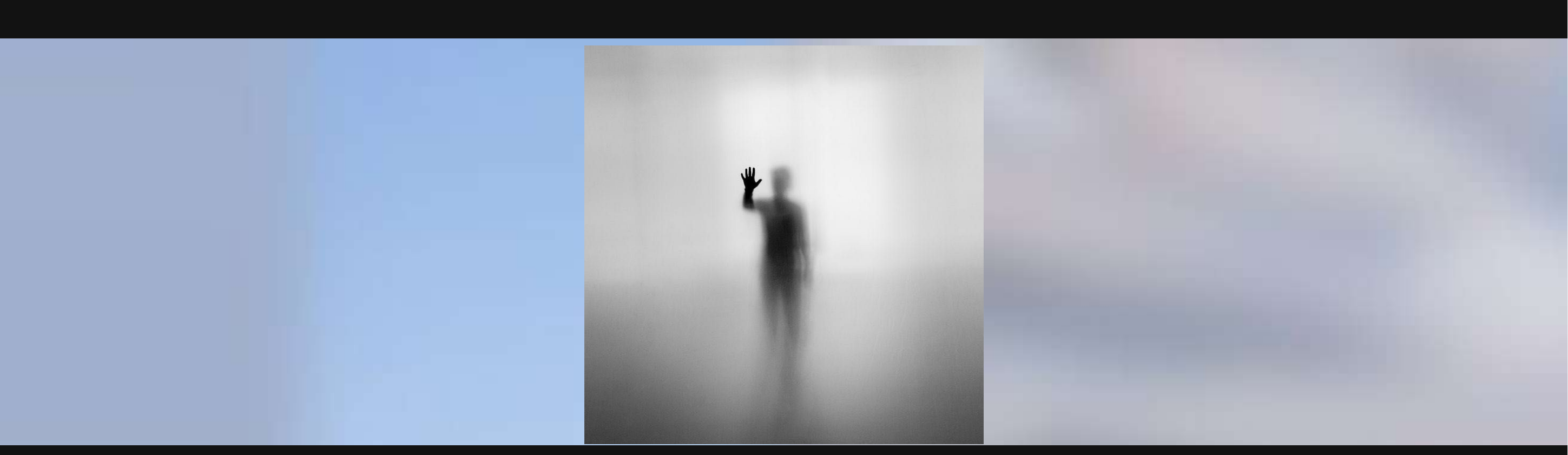

Prison

A/N

Y'all this one is long, 3,000 words long... Strap in get a warm drink or maybe a snack and enjoy!!

PS... <<<Character Name>>> Means the POV has switched to that character.
ENJOY!!

<<<Freya>>>

The walls around Freya's mind were a bright irritating blue. They were not Asgardian magic, they were not of Earth. This power was as powerful as the beginning and as unyielding as the end. She could see her body move, she could feel words come from her mouth but Freya was not in control. She wondered if this it what it felt like every time one of Druig's villagers were taken over by him. Or was his magic kinder, less abrasive?

She focused on her inner self, the part of her that was still her's to have, her's to keep. There had to be a way out. She had to push past the walls.

Loki walked into a penthouse, Tony Stark's penthouse to be exact. She walked behind him, a puppet. He had given her armor to wear, much like what Asgardian women wore but it was his colors.

"Remember when you used to hide under tables," He glanced out the window, "You'd wait for hours for someone to find you. No one ever could but I could." He turned to her, "No one ever noticed your absences but I did. I care about you Freya."

She wanted to yell at him, scream in his face, and make him feel as helpless as she felt in that moment. He betrayed her and she knew he wouldn't regret it. She was talking to him, her body was saying this things he wanted to hear.

Freya had to remain calm she had to find a way out of this place. She stood in the prison of her mind and meditated. She wasn't sure what she wanted to do would work but, she had to try. She screamed out Druig's name. She screamed into the void of her mind. She needed him. She needed his strength.

<<<Druig>>>

He sat out in the golden hour, meditating in their clearing. He couldn't stand to be in the village without her. He was empty when she was away. He needed to clear his mind. He was worried for her, something Druig was not accustom to feeling. He thought back on his life, the 7,000 years he lived and there was nothing that made him as anxious as watching Freya leave him once more.

The breeze picked up and the world around him spun with energy. He could feel it, Freya. He opened his eyes but the clearing was gone. He stood in front of a bright blue barrier. It looked like icy but glowed with magic. His eyes narrowed. He saw a shadowed figure beyond the glass. He walked up to it, there was no floor beneath his feet no world around him.

<<<Freya>>>

Freya ran up to the wall as a blurred figure came into view. It had to be him, she had to believe it was him. She banged her fist against her cell.

Loki was talking to Tony and she stood perfectly still. Watching from a corner, ready to attack if something went wrong. He was controlling her magic, but it felt wrong. Everything felt so wrong. "Help Me!" She screamed out inside her mind.

<<<Druig>>>

He touched his hand to the wall as the figure on the other side banged their fists against the bright barrier. "Freya." He whispered.

He closed his eyes and felt for answers. He reached his other hand up and placed it against the wall. He shuttered at the feeling. It was similar to his which made it even worse. Someone had taken her mind. She had called him to her but how? — Druig couldn't think on that. Freya needed him. She needed out.

<<<Loki>>>

Loki turned to look out of the glass window, his army poured from the sky like rain. He smiled and looked at his sister, her green eyes tainted by an unnatural blue hue. Thor landed on Tony Stark's balcony with a crashing bang.

"Go show your brother what true power looks like." He told Freya. She listened without hesitation and walked out to the balcony.

<<<Thor>>>

Freya stepped out onto the balcony and Thor's heart dropped. He saw how her eyes glowed just as Barton's did and he shook his head, "Freya you are stronger than this." He took a step back.

Her head tilted to the side and she extended a hand out to the left of her. "What's wrong Thor?" A staff grew from the palm of her hand and she twirled it with ease.

"I won't hurt you." He said and his fist clenched. He needed to find Loki. This was just a distraction.

"But you'd hurt Loki?" She asked and pushed off the ground she ran up to Thor and slammed her staff down. He held up a forearm to block the blow. "You'll have to kill me to get to Loki." She smiled but it wasn't her smile. It was his.

<<<Freya>>>

Freya's prison was like an iron grip that was squeezing life out of her. She needed to fight it but she wasn't strong enough. She gripped her head and let out a sob. She felt the walls around her reverberate. She glanced up and let out a small gasp. Her hands pressed against the now transparent wall. The blue was fading away and now there was just an icy sheen blocking her from the forefront of her mind. Druig's hands, Druig stood in front of her. His eyes closed hands pressed against the magic that blocked her away.

He opened his eyes, golden and glazed over, his power ate away at the magic that locked her away. She wanted to know how he was there, how from thousands of miles away could he reach her. But he was focused and she needed to help him.

<<<Thor>>>

She knocked Thor on his back and shoved her staff into the skin of his neck. He looked at her with narrowed eyes. "You never believed I could fight. Just like father." She said.

"You need to fight this." He said to her. His eyes trailed passed her. "Loki, turn off the Tesseract or I'll destroy it!" He shouted.

"You can't. There is no stopping it. There is only the war!" Loki said from a platform above them. Thor reached out a hand and called his hammer to his hands.

"So be it." He said and raised his hammer to the sky before pointing it at Freya. She flew back her staff fell to the way side. Her body twitched and sparked with the electricity. She glanced up at him and lifted off the ground. Magic twirling around her hands.

<<<Freya>>>

Freya pushed her hand through the wall, the magic pressed against her hand and cracked. Druig's hand reached out and grabbed hold of her's. She could see his own powers at work. The icy walls sparkling with a golden glow. He was inside her mind. He could see her, in the deepest part of herself.

He pulled and she pushed. Freya couldn't let Loki win. Her resolve was stronger than ever. She was hurt, betrayed and in need of justice. The walls shattered with a sharp ringing in her mind. Druig disappeared like he had never been there.

She opened her eyes and felt the wind around her pick up, she was in her body, at the helm of her mind. Her body ached and she felt magic sparking at her finger tips. She glanced down at her hands.

Thor stood feet in front of her in a fighting stance, ready to take her on. Without hesitation she spun in the air and looked at Loki. She let him notice that her eyes were no longer under his control. She let him recognize that Freya was furious. So that when she threw two large blasts of magic at him, he knew exactly why she did it.

She landed on the ground next to Thor, "I'm sorry I attacked you." She looked up at her brother and he smiled when he saw her eyes.

"You're back to yourself that is all that matters." An alien shot a weapon at them. Thor blocked it with his hammer and threw it at the creature shoving it off of it's ship. The hammer flew back to her brother.

"Go help the others." She glanced at Loki. "I'll deal with him." He nodded at her and walked to the edge of the balcony and jumped off it.

Freya turned to Loki. He lifted a hand up, "Freya," he gave a warning glare. "You should be wise." The scepter, that took her will, appeared in his hand along with his antler helmet and the rest of his armor.

"You tampered with my mind." She said and brought her staff back into her hand.

"I only wanted to help you." He said but the two of them lunged at each other. The scepter crashed against her staff. His lips curled up into a snarl, "With the scepters powers I was able to see your true heritage."

"Shut up!" She shouted and shot a blast of magic at him. He skidded backward. She kicked him in the side and threw a punch at his face.

He blocked it with his arm, "You could be so much more if you allowed yourself the chance to find your real birthright."

"My birthright means nothing to me!" She threw her staff down against his shoulder. "Look at what you are doing!" She shouted and he turned toward skyline. "I trusted you. I loved you. Yet you destroy the world I love and take my mind as your own!"

"It is for a purpose!" He shouted. "I never meant to hurt you." Freya twisted her magic around his torso. "Besides it's too late." He said. "It's too late to stop it."

"Loki it is never too late." She stepped closer to him. Freya hated that she cared about him. Wished that her anger was more resilient. But her brother stood in front of her, and she couldn't give up on him. "Please, let me help you!"

A ship moved passed them, A SHIELD ship. It pointed weapons at Loki. Freya's eyes widened. This was their mission, she thought, they were willing to kill him, Was she?" Loki lifted his scepter and before Freya could stop him he blasted the ship. It spun out of control and down toward the city.

His eyes were so genuine but his hands were deceitful. "Sentiment." He hissed and a small dagger appeared him his hand. She stopped his right hand mid thrust. Freya didn't even lift a finger to wrap the magic around his wrist. She glanced down at the small sharp blade that was a mere inch from her abdomen.

"After everything, you chose the dagger?" She tilted her head to the side. His mouth bobbed as the magic's squeeze grew tighter. She couldn't say anything as her whole body shook with rage. She would kill him if she didn't let him go. She would show him how it felt to be stabbed in the abdomen like she had. She threw him back and his body rolled off the side. She watched as he boarded one of their ships.

<<<Druig>>>

Her mind, the mind that had always been out of reach. Druig saw it all, saw her memories like they were pages in a book. Her fears. Her hopes. Her nightmares.

Freya had seen Druig in dreams before they even met. Freya had nightmares of being the end of everyone she loved. Freya was something more than a goddess and he wanted to find her beginning. But it wasn't his beginning to find.

He broke the spell her brother, the one she loved betrayed her, took hold of her mind. But she was strong enough to call to him. He didn't underwent how they were connect, how she was able to tap into him. But Freya's power consumed him, brought her to him, magnified his own abilities.

He was hunched over in the middle of the field. Wishing he could still be in her mind, with her. Druig was overwhelmed, shaking, and all he could think about was Freya. He consumed her.

<<<Freya>>>

Freya's feet were at the edge of the building. She watched as chaos ensued. Her head pounded, her knees shook, and she saw visions. Her nightmares, worlds on fire and she was always at the center. She wouldn't let them be true. She would stop it this time.

She shot her hand out and her staff flew into her hand. She looked down at the armor her brother put her in. She pressed a hand to her chest and closed her eyes. She thoughts of her power, her strength, and pushed her magic into the clothes. She was not Loki's. She was not Odin's. She was her own.

Her eyes opened and she wore the same leather armor, but the metal plates were a polished silver with an iridescent sheen and the leather was white. She heard a roar from the sky and glanced up. There was a portal high in the sky where Loki's army fell from. A giant metal Leviathan flew down and between buildings. Chitauri jumped out from its sides. It's fins rammed into buildings unforgivingly. She ran back to the furthers point of the balcony and waited. The creature swam passed the Stark tower and she sprinted toward it.

Freya landed on the creature, her staff lodged into its torso. She threw her arm outs to catch her balance. She pulled the staff out and placed it onto her back. She ran along it's spine toward the head. Her fingers shook and she took in a breath. She stopped as close to the head as she could get. She looked at her hands as her palms began to glow. She threw her arms down onto the cold metal of the creature and her magic shot into it like a bullet. She closed her eyes as she focused her intention.

She thought of the rage she felt against Loki. The fear she felt for the people below her. She wanted to save them. She would not be the destroyer of worlds. She would not be the reason people cower. She was not going to force people into molds they did not fit. She would not let them be ruled by a cruel leader. Freya would stand against injustice. She would not let this creature touch the ground or destroy another building.

Her eyes shot open, glowing the same color as her power. She raised off the Leviathan and her magic grew brighter. She extended her arms out and squeezed fingers into fists. She crossed her arms in front of her, building the pressure of her power up. The beast stopped moving, its gears wrapped in her magic. It cried out and Chitauri yelled back and ships started to surround her. Her magic surrounded her, impenetrable by their lasers and weapons. Her body shook as the pressure built.

She could see each atom in the beast, she could feel every part, she was inside it and around it all at once. She let out a scream and threw her arms out. The iridescence exploded in a bright light. The Chitauri ships flew away, but some were consumed by Freya. The beast crumbled in the light, disintegrated along with the Chitauri still in it or attached to it. She took in a breath her vision returned and she fell to the ground.

Arms wrapped around her and they rolled to the ground. She blinked and looked up, "Captain Rogers?" She asked.

His eyes were wide. Natasha and another man she never met walked over to her. All three of them looked at her with shock and awe. "Freya." He helped her up and she used his forearm as a brace. The world was spinning but she needed to focus, the war was not over.

"Guess you're you then?" Natasha asked.

"I was able to break free from Loki." She said. "I just needed some help." Freya brushed her hair out of her face.

"And that," The man pointed up to the sky. "That was something you can do again?" He asked.

"I think so." She nodded. "Who are you?" She asked.

"Clint Barton." He said. He pulled something out of one of his pockets and held it in his palm. "If you're on our side you may want this." He said. Freya looked down at the small ear piece and took it.

"Thank you." She said.
Three Chitauri came up behind them. Natasha and Clint turned with their weapons pointed. Thunder cracked across the sky and lightening shot down the beasts. Thor landed and stepped over to Freya. He placed a hand on her back and looked at her with sharp eyes.

"I'm okay, Thor." She said.

"What's the story upstairs?" Cap asked.

"The power surrounding the cube is impenetrable." He said. Freya let go of Captain Roger's arm and straightened her back up.

"Loki got away from me. He's somewhere on a Chitauri ship." She crossed her arms.

"Thor is right, we gotta deal with these guys." Tony said over the ear piece. Freya glanced around her, there were creatures all around the city. They would have a hard time dealing with so many of them.

"How do we do this?" Natasha looked to Captain Rogers.

"As a team." He said.

"I have unfinished business with Loki." Thor said.

Clint twisted an arrow head onto a stick, "Oh yeah! Get in line." He put the arrow back into his holster.

"I want find him." Freya said and looked to her brother. He looked at her with a wary stare. "I can do it." She said and her jaw clenched.

"Save it." Cap put a hand out. "Loki's gonna keep this fight focused on us and that's what

we need. Without him these things could run wild. We got Stark up top, he's gonna need us to — " A small motor sound made the entire group turn. Dr Banner rode up on a small bike. His clothes were dirty and dusty. He got off the bike and the others moved over to him.

"So, this all seems horrible." He said.

"I've seen worse." Natasha said.

"Sorry." Banner rubbed his hands together and looked away from her.

She nodded her head, "No, we could- use a little worse." She gave him a smile. Roger's put a hand to his ear piece.

"Stark, we got him." He said.

"Banner?" Tony asked.

"Just like you said." He said.

"Then tell him to suit up. I'm bringing the party to you." Iron man flew around a corner and toward the group. A giant Leviathan followed him from behind.

"I don't see how that's a party." Natasha said looking up at the giant creature. Freya pulled out her staff and rolled her shoulders back.

"It's not." She said.

A/N

What did we think!?!? It was a doozy but after this I got one or two more Avengers chapter and then this arc will be done.
I hope you enjoyed and I can't wait to read your thoughts!!
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